

Oxford Democrat.

No. 47, Vol. 3, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, April 2, 1844.

Old Series, No. 5, Vol. 13.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

George W. Ellis,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:—One Dollar and Fifty cents in advance. Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms. The Proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond the amount charged for the advertisement. A reasonable deduction will be made for cash in advance, and no credit will be given for a longer period than three months.

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POPULAR TALES.

AHMED THE COBBLER.

In the great city of Isfahan lived Ahmed the cobbler, an honest and industrious man whose wish was to pass through life quietly; and he might have done so, had he not married a handsome wife, who, although she had condescended to accept of him as a husband, was far from being contented with his humble sphere of life.

Sittara—such was the name of Ahmed's wife—was ever forming foolish schemes of riches and grandeur; and though Ahmed never encouraged them, he was too fond a husband to quarrel with what gave her pleasure; and incredulous smile, or shake of the head, was the only answer to her oft-told day dreams; and she continued to pursue herself, that she was certainly destined to great fortune.

It happened one evening, while in this temper of mind, she went to the Hemmam, (the public bath) where she saw a lady reclining dressed in a magnificent robe, covered with jewels and surrounded by slaves. This was the very condition Sittara had always longed for; and she eagerly inquired the name of the happy person who had so many attendants and such fine jewels. She learned it was the wife of the chief astrologer to the king. With this information she returned home. Her husband met her at the door, but was received with a frown; nor could all his caresses obtain a smile or a word; for several hours she continued silent, and apparent misery; at length she said—

"Cease your caresses; unless you are ready to give me a proof that you do really and sincerely love me."

"What proof of love," exclaimed poor Ahmed, "can you desire, which I will not give?"

"Give over cobbling; it is a vile, low trade, and never yields more than ten or twelve dinars a day. Turn astrologer; your fortune will be made, and I shall have all I wish and be happy."

"Astrologer!" cried Ahmed; "astrologer! Have you forgotten who I am—a cobbler without any learning—that you want me to engage in a profession that requires so much skill and knowledge?"

"I neither think nor care about your qualifications," said the enraged wife; "all I know is that if you do not turn astrologer immediately, I will be divorced from you to-morrow."

The cobbler remonstrated, but in vain. The figure of the astrologer's wife, with her jewels and her slaves, had taken complete possession of Sittara's imagination. All night it haunted her; she dreamed of nothing else; and, on awaking, declared she would leave the house, if her husband did not comply with her wishes. What could poor Ahmed do?—He was no astrologer; but was dotingly fond of his wife, and he could not bear the idea of losing her. He promised to obey; and, having sold his little stock, bought an astrolabe, an astronomical almanac, and a table of the twelve signs of zodiac. Furnished with these, he went to the market-place, crying, "I am an astrologer! I know the sun, and the moon, and the stars, and the twelve signs of the zodiac; I can calculate nativities; I can foretell every thing that is to happen!"

No man was better known than Ahmed the cobbler; a crowd soon gathered around him. "What, friend Ahmed," said one, "have you worked till your head is turned? Are you tired of looking down at your last, and crying, 'This is my lot'?"

"Yes," said Ahmed, "I am tired of my lot; and a thousand other jokes assailed the ears of the poor cobbler, who notwithstanding, continued to exclaim, that he was an astrologer, having resolved on doing what he could to please his beautiful wife."

It so happened, that the king's jeweler was passing by. He was in great distress having lost the richest ruby belonging to the crown. Every search had been made to recover this inestimable jewel but to no purpose; and as the jeweler knew he could no longer conceal its loss from the king, he looked forward to death as inevitable. In this hopeless state, while wandering about the town, he reached the crowd around Ahmed, and asked what was the matter. "Don't you know Ahmed the cobbler?" said one of the bystanders laughing; "he has been inspired, and has become an astrologer."

A drowning man will catch at a broken reed. The jeweler no sooner heard the sound of the word astrologer, then he went up to Ahmed, told him what had happened, and said, "If you understand your art, you must be able to discover the king's ruby. Do so, and I will give you two hundred pieces of gold. But if you do not succeed within six hours, I will use all my influence at court to have you put to death as an impostor."

Poor Ahmed was thunderstruck. He stood long without being able to move or speak, reflecting on his misfortunes and grieving, above all that his wife, whom he so loved, had by her envy and selfishness, brought to him such a fearful

alternative. Full of these sad thoughts, he exclaimed aloud, "Oh woman, woman! thou art more baneful to the happiness of man than the poisonous dragon of the desert!"

The lost ruby had been secreted by the jeweler's wife, who disquieted by those alarms which always attend guilt, sent one of her female slaves to watch her husband. This slave, on seeing her master speak to the astrologer, drew near, and when she heard Ahmed, after some moments of apparent abstraction, compare a woman to a poisonous dragon, she was satisfied he must know something. She ran to her mistress, and breathless with fear cried, "You are discovered, my dear mistress; you are discovered by a vile astrologer. Before six hours are past, the whole story will be known, and you will become infamous, if you are so fortunate as to escape with life, unless you can find some way of providing on him to be merciful. She then related what she had seen and heard, and Ahmed's exclamation carried as complete conviction to the mind of the terrified mistress as it had done to that of her slave."

The jeweler's wife hastily throwing on her veil went in search of the dreaded astrologer. When she found him, she threw herself at his feet, crying, "Spare my honor and my life, and I will confess everything."

"What can you have to confess to me?" exclaimed Ahmed, in amazement.

"Nothing, nothing with which you are not already acquainted. You know too well that I stole the ruby from the king's crown. I did so to punish my husband, who used me cruelly; and I thought by this means to obtain riches for myself, and to have him put to death. But you, most wonderful man, from whose nothing is hidden, have discovered and detected my wicked plan. I beg only for mercy, and will do what ever you command me."

An angel from heaven could not have brought more consolation to Ahmed than did the jeweler's wife. He assumed all the dignified solemnity that became his new character, and said, "Woman! I know all that thou hast done; and it is fortunate for thee that thou has come to confess thy sin, and beg for mercy before it was too late. Return to thy house put the ruby under the pillow of the couch on which thy husband sleeps; let it be laid on the sure farthest from the door; and be satisfied thy guilt shall never be even suspected."

The jeweler's wife returned home, and did as she was desired. In an hour Ahmed followed her, and told the jeweler he had made his calculation, and found by the aspect of the sun and moon, and by the configuration of the stars, that the ruby was at that moment lying under the pillow of his couch, on the side farthest from the door. The jeweler thought Ahmed must be crazy; but a ray of hope is like a ray from heaven to the wretched, he ran to the couch and there, to his joy and wonder, found the ruby in the very place described. He came back to Ahmed embraced him, called him his dearest friend and the preserver of his life, gave him the two hundred pieces of gold, declaring that he was the first astrologer of the age.

These praises conveyed no joy to the poor cobbler, who returned home more thankful to God for his preservation than elated by his good fortune. The moment he entered the door, his wife ran up to him and exclaimed, "Well my dear astrologer, what success?"

"There!" said Ahmed, very gravely, "there are two hundred pieces of gold: I hope you will be satisfied now, and not ask me again to hazard my life, as I have done this morning." He then related all that had passed. But the recital made a very different impression on the lady from what occurrences had made on Ahmed. Sittara saw nothing but the gold which would enable her to go to with the chief astrologer's wife at the Hemmam.

"Courage!" said she, "courage, my dearest husband. This is only your first labor in your new and noble profession. Go on and prosper; and we shall become rich and happy."

In vain Ahmed remonstrated, and represented the danger: she burst into tears, accused him of not loving her, ending with her usual threat of insisting upon a divorce.

Ahmed's heart melted, and he agreed to make another trial. Accordingly, the next morning he sallied forth with his astrolabe, the twelve signs of the zodiac, and almanac, exclaiming as before, "I am an astrologer! I know the sun, and the moon, and the stars, and the twelve signs of the zodiac; I calculate nativities; I can foretell every thing that is to happen!" A crowd again gathered round him, but it was now with wonder and not ridicule; for the story of the ruby had gone abroad, and the voice of fame had converted the poor cobbler Ahmed into the ablest and most learned astrologer that was ever seen at Isfahan.

While every body was gazing at him, a lady passed by veiled. She was the wife of one of the rich merchants in the city, and had just been at the Hemmam, where she had lost a valuable necklace and earrings. She was now returning home in great alarm lest her husband should suspect her of having given her jewels to a lover. Seeing the crowd around Ahmed, she asked the reason of their assembling, and was informed of the story of the famous astrologer; how he had been a cobbler, was inspired with supernatural knowledge, and could, with help of his astrolabe, his twelve signs of the zodiac, and his almanac, discover all that ever had or ever would happen in the world. The story about the jeweler and the king's ruby was told her, accompanied by a thousand wonderful circumstances which had never occurred. The lady, quite satisfied, went up to Ahmed and mentioned her loss, saying, "A man of your knowledge and penetra-

tion will easily discover my jewels; find them and I will give you fifty pieces of gold."

The poor cobbler was quite confounded, and looked down, thinking only how to escape without a public exposure of his ignorance. The lady, in passing through the crowd, had torn the lower part of her veil. Ahmed's downcast eyes noticed this, and, wishing to inform her of it in a delicate manner, before it was observed by others, he whispered to her, "Lady, look down at the rent." The lady's head was full of her loss, and she was at that moment endeavoring to recollect how it could have occurred. Ahmed's speech brought it at once to her mind, and she exclaimed in delighted surprise, "Stay here a few moments, thou great astrologer. I will return immediately with the reward thou so well deservest." Saying this, she left him, and soon returned, carrying in one hand the necklace and earrings, and in the other a purse with fifty pieces of gold.

"There is gold for thee," she said, "thou wonderful man to whom all the secrets of nature are revealed. I had quite forgotten where I laid the jewels, and without thee should never have found them. But thou desiredst me to look at the rent below. I instantly recollected the rent near the bottom of the wall in the bath room, where before undressing, I had hid them. I can now go home in peace and comfort; and it is all owing to thee, thou wisest of men."

After these words, she walked away, and Ahmed returned to his home, thankful to Providence for his preservation, and fully resolved never again to tempt it. His handsome wife, however, could not rival the chief astrologer's lady in her appearance at the Hemmam; so she renewed her entreaties and threats to make her fond husband continue his career as an astrologer.

About this time, it happened that the king's treasury was robbed of forty chests of gold and jewels, forming the greater part of the wealth of the kingdom. The high-treasurer and other officers of state used all diligence to find the thieves but in vain. The king sent for his astrologer, and declared, that if the robbers were not detected by a stated time, he, as well as the principal ministers, should be put to death. Only one day of the short period remained. All their search had proved fruitless, and the chief astrologer, who had made his calculations and exhausted his art to no purpose, had resigned himself to his fate, when one of his friends advised him to send for the wonderful cobbler, who had become so famous for his extraordinary discoveries. Two slaves were immediately despatched for Ahmed, whom they commanded to go with them to their master.

"You see the effects of your ambition," said the poor cobbler to his wife, "I am going to my death. The king's astrologer has heard of my presumption, and is determined to have me executed as an impostor."

On entering the palace of the chief astrologer, he was surprised to see that dignified person come forward to receive him, and lead him to the seat of honor, and not less so to hear himself thus addressed—"The ways of heaven, most learned and excellent Ahmed, are unsearchable. The high are often cast down, and the low are lifted up. The whole world depends upon fate and fortune. It is my turn to be depressed by fate, it is thine to be exalted by fortune."

His speech was here interrupted by a messenger from the king, who, having heard of the cobbler's fame, desired his attendance. Poor Ahmed now concluded that it was all over with him, and followed the king's messenger, praying to God that he would deliver him from his peril. When he came into the king's presence, he bent his body to the ground, and wished his majesty long life and prosperity.

"Tell me, Ahmed," said the king, "who has stolen my treasure?"

"It was not one man," answered Ahmed, after some consideration; "there were forty thieves concerned in the robbery."

"Very well," said the king, "but who were they; and what have they done with my gold and jewels?"

"These questions," said Ahmed, "I cannot answer, but I hope to satisfy your majesty, if you will grant me forty days to make my calculations."

"I grant you forty days," said the king, "but when they are past, if my treasure is not found, your life shall pay the forfeit."

Ahmed returned to his home well pleased; for he resolved to take advantage of the time allowed him, to fly from the city where his fame was likely to be his ruin.

"Well, Ahmed," said his wife as he entered the house, "what news at court?"

"No news at all," said he, "except that I am to be put to death at the end of forty days, unless I find forty chests of gold and jewels, which have been stolen from the royal treasury."

"But you will discover the thieves."

"How? By what means am I to find them?"

"By the same art which discovered the ruby and the lady's necklace."

"The same art!" said Ahmed. "Foolish woman! Thou knowest that I have no art, and that I have only pretended to it for pleasing thee. But I have had sufficient skill to gain forty days during which time we may easily escape to some other city; with the money I now possess, and the aid of my former occupation, we may still obtain an honest livelihood."

"An honest livelihood!" repeated his lady with scorn. "Will thy cobbling, thou mean, spiritless wretch! ever enable me to go to the Hemmam like the wife of the chief astrologer? Hear me, Ahmed: think only of discovering the king's treasure. Thou hast just as good a chance of doing so as thou hast of finding the ruby, and the earrings and necklace. At all events, I am determined thou shalt not escape; and should thou attempt to run away, I will inform the king's officers, and have thee taken up, and put to death."

even before the forty days have expired. Thou knowest me too well, Ahmed, to doubt my keeping my word. So take courage, and endeavor to make thy fortune, and place me in that rank of life which my beauty entitles me."

The poor cobbler was dismayed at this speech; but knowing there was no hope of changing his wife's resolution, he resigned himself to his fate.

"Well," said he your will shall be obeyed. All I desire is to pass the few remaining days as comfortable as I can. You know I am no scholar; and have little skill in reckoning; so there are forty dates; give me one of them every night after I have said my prayers, that I may put them in a jar, and by counting them, my always see how many of the few remaining I have to live are gone."

The lady, pleased at carrying her point, took the dates, and promised to be punctual in doing what her husband desired.

Meanwhile, the thieves, who had stolen the king's treasure having been kept from leaving the city by fear of detection and pursuit, had received accurate information of every measure taken to discover them. One of them was among the crowd before the palace on the day the king sent for Ahmed; and hearing that the cobbler had immediately declared their exact number, he ran in fright to his comrades, and exclaimed,—

"We are all found out! Ahmed, the new astrologer, has told the king that there are forty of us."

"There needed no astrologer to tell that," said the captain of the gang. "This Ahmed, with all his simple good nature, is a shrewd fellow. Forty chests having been stolen, he naturally guessed that there must be forty thieves; and he has made a good hit; that is all; still, it is prudent to watch him; for he certainly has made some strange discoveries. One of us must go to night, after dark, to terrace of this cobbler's house, and listen to his conversation with his handsome wife, for he is said to be very fond of her, and will, no doubt, tell her what success he has had in his endeavors to detect us."

Every body approved of this scheme; and, soon after night-fall, one of the thieves repaired to the terrace. He arrived there just as the cobbler had finished his evening prayers, and his wife was giving him the first date. "Ah!" said Ahmed, as he took it, "there is one of the forty."

The thief, hearing these words, hastened, in consternation, to the gang, and told them that the moment he had took his post, he had been perceived by the supernatural knowledge of Ahmed, who immediately told his wife that one of them was there. The spy's tale was not believed by his hardened companions; something was imputed to his fears; he might have been mistaken; in short, it was determined to send two men the next night at the same hour. They reached the house just as Ahmed, having finished his prayers, had received the second date, and heard him exclaim, "My dear wife, to-night there are two of them."

The astonished thieves fled, and told their still incredulous comrades what they had heard. Three men were consequently sent the next night, four the fourth, and so on. Being afraid of venturing during the day, they always came as evening closed in, and just as Ahmed was receiving his date: hence they all in turn heard him say that which convinced them he was aware of their presence. On the last night, they all went; and Ahmed exclaimed aloud, "The number is complete. To-night, the whole forty are here."

All doubts were now removed. It was impossible that Ahmed should have discovered them by any natural means. How could he ascertain their exact number? He must have learned it by his skill in astrology. Even the captain now yielded, in spite of his incredulity, and declared that it was hopeless to elude a man thus gifted; he therefore advised that they should make a friend of the cobbler, by confessing every thing to him, and bribing him to secrecy by a share of the booty.

His advice was approved of; and an hour before dawn, they knocked at Ahmed's door. The poor man jumped out of bed, and, supposing the soldiers were come to lead him to execution, cried out, "Have patience. I know what you are come for. It is a very unjust and wicked deed."

"Most wonderful man," said the captain, as the door was opened, "we are convinced that thou knowest why we are come; nor do we mean to justify the action of which thou speakest. Here are two thousand pieces of gold, which we will give to thee, provided thou wilt swear to say nothing about the matter."

"Say nothing about it," said Ahmed. "Do you think it possible I can suffer such gross wrong and injustice without complaining and making it known to all the world?"

"Have mercy upon us!" exclaimed the thieves falling upon their knees, "only spare our lives, and we will restore the royal treasure."

The cobbler started, and rubbed his eyes, to see if he were asleep or awake; and being satisfied that he was awake, and that the men before him were really the thieves, he resumed a solemn tone and said, "Guilty men, ye are persuaded that you cannot escape from my penetration, which reaches unto the sun and moon, and knows the position of every star in the heavens. Your timely repentance has saved you. But ye must immediately restore all that ye have stolen. Go straightway, and carry the forty chests exactly as ye found them, and bury them a foot deep under the southern wall of the old Hemmam, beyond the king's palace. If ye do this punctually, your lives are spared; but if ye fail in the slightest degree, destruction shall fall upon you and your families."

The thieves promised obedience to his commands, and departed. Ahmed then fell on his knees, and returned thanks to God for this signal mark of his favor. About two hours after the royal guards came, and desired Ahmed to follow them. He said he would attend them as soon as he had taken leave of his wife, to whom he determined not to impart what had occurred until he saw the result. He bade her farewell very affectionately. She supported herself with great fortitude on this trying occasion, exhorting her husband to be of good cheer, and said a few words about the goodness of Providence. But the fact was, Sittara fancied that if God took the worthy cobbler to himself, her beauty might attract some rich lover, who would enable her to go to the Hemmam with as much splendor as the astrologer's lady, whose image, adorned with jewels and fine clothes, and surrounded by slaves, still haunted her imagination.

The decrees of heaven are just: a reward suited to their merits awaited Ahmed and his wife. The good man stood with a cheerful countenance before the king, who was impatient for his arrival, and said, "Ahmed, thy looks are promising: hast thou discovered my treasure?"

"Does your majesty require the thieves or the treasure?" The stars will grant one or the other, looking at his tablet of astrological calculations. "Your majesty must make your choice. I can deliver up either, but not both."

"I should be sorry not to punish the thieves," answered the king; "but, if it must be so, I choose the treasure."

"And you give the thieves a full and free pardon?"

"I do, provided I find my treasure untouched." "Then," said Ahmed, "if your majesty will follow me, the treasure shall be restored to you."

The king and all his nobles followed the cobbler to the ruins of the old Hemmam. There, casting his eyes toward heaven, Ahmed muttered some sounds, which were supposed, by the spectators, to be magical conjurations, but which were, in reality, the prayers and thanksgivings of sincere and pious heart to God, for his wonderful deliverance. When his prayer was finished, he pointed to the southern wall, and requested that his majesty would order his attendants to dig there. The work was hardly begun, when the whole forty chests were found in the same state as when stolen, with the treasurer's seal upon them still unbroken.

The king's joy knew no bounds: he embraced Ahmed, and immediately appointed him chief astrologer, assigned to him an apartment in the palace, and declared he should marry— it is very common in the East for the daughters of monarchs to be married to men eminent for their piety or learning however low their origin. —his only daughter, as it was his duty to promote the man whom God had so singularly favored, and had made instrumental in restoring the treasures of the kingdom. The young princess, who was more beautiful than the moon, was not dissatisfied with her father's choice, for her mind was stored with religion and virtue, and she had learned to value beyond all earthly qualities that piety and learning which she believed Ahmed to possess. The royal will was carried into execution as soon as formed. The wheels of fortune had taken a complete turn. The morning had found Ahmed in a wretched (hovel), rising from a sorry bed, in the expectation of losing his life; and in the evening, he was lord of a rich palace, and married to the only daughter of a powerful king.

But this change did not alter his character. As he had been meek and humble in adversity, he was modest and gentle in prosperity. Conscious of his own ignorance, he continued to ascribe his good fortune solely to the favor of Providence. He became daily more attached to the beautiful and virtuous princess whom he had married; and he could not help contrasting her character with that of his former wife, whom he had ceased to love, and whose unreasonable and unfeeling vanity he was now fully sensible.

[CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.]

BACKING OUT. Once on a time, in a certain place, not a great distance from "some-where," there resided a clever old negro who, though pious as he whose unexampled piety astonished all around, was nevertheless, subject to the infirmities of poor human nature as well as white folks. This honest personage, like many "white folks," was sorely afflicted, inasmuch that he was often heard to express his desire to depart hence, in the following words;

"O Lawd, Lawd, come an' take poor Cesa'."

This coming to the ears of some rouseful fellows, they determined to test Cesa's sincerity, and ascertain if he was, indeed, ready. Accordingly, one evening, they repaired to his hut; and one of them ascended the house-top, just as Cesa was uttering his usual prayer; and, as he concluded, exclaimed in a hoarse voice, at the chimney-top, "Caesar! Caesar!—I come for thee!" At this unexpected answer to his request, the poor man was sadly frightened; and so soon as he could recover himself, he replied with much earnestness, as follows:

"O Cesa!—Cesa!—Cesa!—Cesa!—Cesa! no be at heady—Cesa! no be at heady!—no be at heady!"

In every department of life, and among all classes how many Cesas do we see? How many of all those who profess to desire things, do we find acting up to their professions? Alas! how few!

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faithful, impartial, courteous and acceptable manner in which he has discharged the important duties of President of the Senate during its present session with our best wishes for his future health and prosperity.

The resolve was read by the Secretary and passed by a unanimous vote—the Senators rising in their places.

The President replied as follows:
For this expression of personal regard, and of approbation of the manner in which I have discharged the duties of the Chair—from my heart I thank you; and shall ever regard it as one of the most cherished records on the page of my life's history.

The source too, from which the expression emanates, renders it doubly gratifying. Knowing its author to be ever honorable, frank, sincere—that always the word he utters and the act he performs are one, I cannot receive it as an unmeaning ceremony.

In assuming the Chair, I had but little confidence in my experience and ability to discharge its duties; my reliance was upon you, for an intelligent and kind support, in the difficulties that might attend me in this new and untried position. Such support, I have invariably received from you all, without distinction of party, and without an individual exception. If on any occasion I have failed to reciprocate your uniform courtesy and urbanity, I pray your pardon me; and believe that such failure was inadvertent, not the promptings of my heart.

Allow me to congratulate you that within this chamber, during this session, party strife and wrangling and bitterness, have not found admittance. May we during life, cultivate the same feelings of tolerance and charity toward those who differ with us, which has here exhibited—ever claiming, and ever yielding to others what we claim, the right of feeling thinking and acting according to the dictates of our own conscience.

Senators, we are about to separate—probably never all to meet again on earth. May our lives be such that we may be allowed to reassemble, in that realm, where human imperfections will have ceased to require human legislation; under that Great Lawgiver, whose code is but one law, and that, of perfect universal love.

Please accept my best wishes for your safe return to your families and friends, and for a long life of usefulness and happiness.

Complimentary Resolves were then passed in favor of the Chaplain and Secretary of the Senate. Adjourned, sine die.

House.—Met and passed various Bills and Resolves. The Governor transmitted to the House through the Secretary of State the titles of Acts and Resolves that had been passed during the present session, saying he had no further communications to make. The Governor has approved 111 Acts and 92 Resolves.

The closing proceedings of the House are as follows:—

Mr. Pain of Bangor, offered the following:
Resolved, That the thanks of this House be presented to the Hon. David Dunn, for the impartiality, courtesy and prompt decision, with which he has discharged the duties of Speaker of the House during the present session of the Legislature.

Mr. Paine, in presenting this resolve, said:—As we are about to part, it gives me much pleasure to express, as a member of the House, my own high appreciation of the faithful and satisfactory manner in which the difficult and often perplexing duties of the Chair have been discharged; especially as I am confident that the Resolve, which I now offer, must secure the unanimous assent of the House.

The Resolve then passed unanimously.
Mr. Dunn, the Speaker, responded as follows.
Gentleman:—The vote just taken has placed me under renewed obligations to you for your kindness. I feel to reciprocate in sentiment, and return you my gratitude for your courtesy and ready obedience to me as Speaker of this House.

Allow me, gentleman, to express to you my best wishes for your future happiness.
I hope you may have a pleasant journey to your homes, and that you may meet with a cordial reception by your families, friends and constituents.

Mr. Morrison of Livermore, presented the following, which unanimously passed:
Ordered, That the thanks of this House be presented to Wm. T. Johnson, Clerk of this House for the faithful and gentlemanly manner in which he has discharged the duties of his office.

On motion of Mr. Baker of Hallowell, the House then adjourned without day.

THE OREGON.

A late English paper, received by the Sidons, holds the following language in relation to the Oregon Territory and ourselves:

"They have no right to form settlements in the Oregon Territory without the consent of England, the elder partner; and most unquestionably they have no right to establish any form of government or code of laws in that country."

Nor will she be permitted. When Lord Ashburton was deputed by Sir Robert Peel's Government to make overtures for the settlement of the Northern boundary vexation, in which he succeeded so successfully and amicably, he received express instructions to maintain a dignified silence with respect to the Oregon question. This was all very well then; but we are much deceived if this silence can be observed much longer. The Americans, ever alive to their own interests, are looking forward to the trade of the Pacific by the proposed railroad over the Isthmus of Panama, and it is natural that they should desire to possess the best, if not the only, harbors of refuge on the western side of their continent, near to their own States.

The Columbia river supplies this desideratum; and if we do not take care she will be in possession, by means of her troops of squatters, and legions of emigrants, of the most favorable and advantageous spots on that noble stream.

But why should her Majesty's Government not be equally alive to the interests of her subjects? Our trade with China and the East is of far more importance to ourselves and the world at large, than any that the American Republic are likely to engage in for the next fifty years, and it is constantly and rapidly increasing. Who, knows, if the central communications were opened, what would be the amount of traffic, from sea to sea, over the American continent? The times we live in are times of gigantic effort, of marvellous discovery, of astonishing results. We cannot now stand still. We must be constantly looking forward and anticipating our wants, thereby creating auxiliaries for future advances. The Oregon Territory question must, therefore, be settled forthwith. It will be much easier to effect this now, than two or three years hence.

The Bangor Democrat proposes to publish a new paper to commence as soon as arrangements can be made and continue until after the Presidential election. The price is but 25 cents. It will be about the size of the daily American, and filled with reading matter relating chiefly to the Presidential question.

Fire.—The house of Mr. Gooch of Kennebunk was entirely destroyed by fire on the 19th ult. The house was connected with a granary, which was likewise consumed with a large quantity of grain. No insurance.

Parties in Portland.—At the approaching Charter election in Portland the offices will be contested for by three parties. The regular Democratic and Whig parties and the Temperance party. There will be no choice, probably, at the first trial for city officers.

We expect to send our readers the public Laws next week.

Coons.—This quadruped is now the acknowledged emblem of the Whigs, and is the most fitting one that could have been chosen to represent them. What Coons are naturally, the bepid Coons, or Whigs, are by principle. Both are destroyers—the first prey upon and destroy the property of the people, and the latter are trying to subvert their liberties.

Immortal Coon! whose chains have sleep so long Nor known to fame except in ribald song: The time has come; a meet loving age, Awards thee proper place, on History's page!

AMERICAN SHEEP HUSBANDRY.—According to recent calculation, there are at present 34,000,000 of sheep in the United States; exhibiting an increase of upwards of 1,000,000 during the last five years. These animals, at a moderate and rational computation, are worth at least \$70,000,000. The annual amount of wool estimated at 90,000,000 lbs., worth about \$40,000,000. Of the whole number of sheep in the United States, New York owns nearly one-fifth.

[Maine Cultivator.]

THE PRESIDENT OF THE SENATE.

We took occasion, at the opening of the present session of the Legislature, to express the opinion that the gentleman elected to fill the Chair of the Senate, was admirably qualified to discharge the duties of that situation, honorably to himself and usefully to the public. The event has proved, that he has more than met the expectations of those, who knew him best and appreciated him most highly.

We did not design, however, to speak of Mr. Dana merely as a presiding officer, dignified, able and upright as he has exhibited himself in that capacity; but rather, to give some expression of the general esteem inspired by his services in the Legislature in all the positions which he has occupied in it. To talents of the highest order, improved by cultivation and by experience in public affairs, he unites a spotless integrity, the happiest moderation of temper, and modesty of character, as genuine and unaffected, as it is honorable and attractive. It may safely be predicted, that higher honors yet await him, than those which he has already so fairly earned, and so worthily worn. Every addition to the number of those who respect and esteem him, and the widening circle gives unmistakable promise of a popularity, not more gratifying to him, than auspicious for the public interests, because certain never to be prostituted to any purpose not sanctioned by enlightened, prudent and patriotic views.—Age.

RETBENCHMENT.—In earnest.

The action of the present Legislature upon the Militia system, will save the State annually, at least THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS. The federalist in the House, led off by Mr. Little, attempted to get up a dandy system of volunteers, to be paid and armed at the expense of the State, and which would have cost at least FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, annually, and all for the benefit of our cities and seaport towns.—Age.

THE OREGON

The question of the Oregon has become now, a party question.

The Democracy go for American rights, and federalism goes against them. Federalism sustains the Ashburton Treaty and wants to make another one still worse. Every thing for Great Britain! this is its motto.

The Democracy are opposed to all this, now and hereafter. They will insist upon our whole territory, title and occupation both, and at all hazards.—Age.

Dr. Brisbane, of Charleston S. C., who sold his slaves (numbering twenty-seven) about six years ago, and removed to Cincinnati, recently returned to the former city, and bought them back, at an increase in their price of \$6000, for the purpose of liberating them from slavery, and locating them on lands purchased for their use in Hamilton county, Ohio. Dr. Brisbane deserves great praise for his benevolence.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

O'CONNELL & Co. FOUND GUILTY!

John O'Connell in Parliament!
We have received, through Child & Co's, and Winslow & Co's, Express, European papers to the 5th instant, by the Caledonia. They contain highly important news.

IRELAND.

The trials of Mr. O'Connell and others have been concluded, and each of the Traversers has been found guilty but the sentences have been deferred until next term. In the meantime Mr. O'Connell has made his way up to London and taken his place in the House of Commons.—The state of affairs in Ireland is somewhat changed since the verdict was given. There is less excitement.

The Repeal Association, however, continues to hold weekly meetings at the Conciliation Hall. At the meetings on the 19th ult. Tom Steele in the chair, Mr. W. S. O'Brien, M. P. proposed a petition to Parliament, setting forth the facts connected with the late state trials for general adoption. The motion was carried unanimously, and it was ordered that copies should be sent every parish in Ireland for signature. Another measure adopted was the severance of all connection between the Association and the Arbitration Courts, and a recommendation to settle among themselves the disputes and differences by arbitrators, to be in each case chosen by parties themselves without any reference whatsoever to the Repeal Association.

In the mean time Mr. O'Connell, has on behalf of his companions, protested against the verdict, and has intimated that so soon as sentence shall have been passed, he will have the matter submitted the whole body of Judges in Ireland, and that, if their decision should be unfavorable, he will appeal to the House of Lords, before he will submit.

A Hint.—A good Democrat, was asked, a day or two since, to buy a pamphlet, entitled, "Fifty Reasons why Henry Clay should be elected President." "I will not buy it," said our friend, "because I can give five hundred good reasons why he should not be elected, without the trouble of reading it." The seller sloped.

ANNEXATION OF TEXAS.—It is stated that a letter dated Houston, Texas, Feb. 24, gives information, that Gen. Henderson was then on his way to Washington, as Minister Extraordinary, to arrange matters with the United States Government for the annexation of Texas.

A Preventive for the Small Pox.—The small pox rages in Frankfort, Kentucky, a resolution to protect the members of the Legislature from contagion was offered on the 29th. I was, that the doors should be shut by the keeper, and none permitted to enter but those having business.—After some constitutional objections, and a suggestion from Mr. Speed, that the members could protect themselves by putting a little tar on their noses; the resolution was adopted.

Extraordinary Travelling.—Messrs. Wilmer and Smith of Liverpool, acting as the correspondents of the London Morning Paper ran an express on the 18th, by railway, with a report of the Irish State Trials, and travelled from Liverpool to Birmingham, 90 miles, in 2 hours and 20 minutes.

From the Sandwich Islands.—By a late arrival from Honolulu, news is received of the dethronement of the Queen of the Society Islands by Admiral Thomas, and that France had taken formal possession of them. Several hundred soldiers and artisans were engaged in fortifying islands, and the English consul had struck his flag.

A YANKEE TRICK.—We find the following anecdote in the "Gossip with Readers and Correspondent," in the Kenickerbocker for February: "An old official Dutchman in the valley of the Mohawk, one day stopped a Yankee pedler journeying slowly through the valley on the Sabbath, and informed him that he must 'put up,' for the day; or 'if it vash neshessary dat he should travel, he must pay de fine for de pas.' 'It was necessary, it seems; for he told the Yankee to write the pass and he didn't write nor read writin.' The pass was written and signed with the Dutchman's hieroglyphics and the pedler went forth, 'into the bowels of the land, without impediment.' Some six months afterward, a brother Dutchman who kept a 'store' farther down the Mohawk, in 'settling' with the pious official brought in among accounts an order for twenty-five dollars worth of goods. 'How ish dat?' said the Sunday officer; 'I never give no order; let me see him.' 'The order was produced; he put on his spectacles and examined it. 'Yas dat ish int name, sartain—yas; but—it ish dat d—d Yankee pass!'

GOING.—A gentleman met another in the street, who was ill of a consumption, and accosted him thus:—"Ah! my friend, you walk slow." "Yes," replied the man, "but I am going fast."

STUPIDITY.—"I believed the jury have been inoculated for stupidity," said a lawyer.—"That may be," said his opponent; "but the bar are of opinion that you had it in the natural way."

EPITAPH ON AN AVARICIOUS MAN.

At rest beneath the churchyard stone,
Lies a stingy Jenny Wyatt;
He died one morning just at ten,
And saved a dinner by it.

To embitter domestic life, maintain your opinion on all small matters at the point of the bayonet.

Frog Soup.—A new era in the science of gastronomy, says a New York paper, has arrived. Frog soup is now served up at various tonnish eating, houses, and is eagerly devoured by those who fancy themselves epicures. Some of them eat so heartily that, unable to walk, they hop to bed. These are wonderful times, and there is no imagining to what perfection every science will soon be brought.

SOUND SENTIMENTS.—That mechanical or professional man who cannot sustain himself without assailing those of his neighbors engaged in similar business, may always be considered a mean spirited creature, unworthy the name of man. He who goes about slandering a competitor, however exalted his merit in his own conceit, will always be despised by noble minds, as a thing which makes itself despicable to gratify a bad heart.

It is said that Mr. Benton is strongly opposed to the annexation of Texas.

READ THIS.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

THE virtues of these Pills are now cheerfully and universally acknowledged by their great popularity and extensive circulation, and few who peruse this article will be found unacquainted with some proof of their real excellence, and many will be ready to add the testimonials of their own experience in favor of this delightful medicine.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS are designed to ASSIST NATURE in restoring the various organs to a healthy action, by CLEANSING the stomach and bowels, and PURIFYING the whole system from those impure and corrupt humors which in most cases are the cause of disease, and thus gives to the patient health, freshness, and cheerfulness for his daily life.

The unparalleled success which has attended the use of these Pills has introduced some unprincipled persons to manufacture a SPURIOUS ARTICLE, which they endeavor to palm on our friends, and thus deprive them of the regular advertised Agents, importance of purchasing only of the regular advertised Agents.

N. B. Remember to add the testimonials of their own experience in favor of this delightful medicine.

It is said that Mr. Benton is strongly opposed to the annexation of Texas.

DIED.

In this town, Feb. 27th, Mr. Otis H. Paine, aged 44 years and 5 months.

It is with no small degree of feeling we attempt to sketch a brief notice of our departed brother.

We have to reflect and often speak of the excellences of our friends, who live and breathe around us, but it requires a nervous hand and a palsied heart, to record without feelings too deep for utterance the merits of those who can no longer share our confidence, sympathy in our afflictions, or rejoice in our prosperity. But as melancholy as the task may be, it is a duty we owe the sainted dead, and we would not, if we could, shrink from the undertaking.

Mr. Paine was a Christian, he loved the church—fully believed and cordially embraced the doctrines of methodism, and continued from the time of his conversion till his death, not only a firm believer, but a zealous defender of its early principles.

He was a philanthropist; the sick, the dying and the sorrowful shared alike his sympathy and prayers; and he was ever ready to do good to all who were in need, although compassed about by many bodily infirmities, his active and benevolent soul led to results which none but such a life, his bland and courteous manners will long be remembered by the citizens of this community.

But in his own loved family circle his virtues shone most conspicuously. His care and attention to his aged parents—his brotherly kindness towards the sisters he loved and cherished from infancy, can only be remembered by those who shed the tear of vain regret over his hallowed remains.

His sun has gone down at noon "But there are silvered heads whose race of duty is less nobly run." The brightness that shone upon his pathway, borrowed its lustre from heaven, and can never be dimmed by death.

"Oh! it is not a noble thing to die As dies the Christian with his armour on! What is the hero's claron, tho' its blast Ring with the mastery of a world, to this?"

Oxford, March 6th. F. C. B.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office, Paris, Mo. March 31, 1844.

Andrews Sullivan 2
Hall Abijah
Andrews John
Humphrey Ebenezer
Andrews John
Jones Tilden
Andrews Maria Clara
Jackson Calvin
Albee Harriet E
Knight Nathaniel
Baillet Mrs Bethania
Leach Jacob B
Besse Miss Olive
Merrill John R
Bower Miss Augusta C
Merrill Silas
Bent Miss Augusta
Moar John
Butterfield Mrs Frances 2
McKenney Henry
Bent William
Morton Richard
Bemis Charles W
Pratt Mrs Lucy
Besse Cyrry
Frost Zebulon
Bennett A Esq
Rogers Edmund
Brown A
Ryerson Mrs Elizabeth
Crocket Thomas
Ripley Mrs Susan
Carter Dr W. H
Royal Jesse
County Attorney
Rasson F F
Cote Miss Vesta
Stearns William Jr
Coten Deborah L
Stephens Eleazer
Dean Asa
Stephens Mrs Mahala
Fuller Mrs Hannah
Swift Ois
Fuller Amos
Tabbs Arden
Follett Calvin M
Tutts Joseph
Francis Isahab W
Whittemore Isaiah
Hammond Ezra
Warren Ira A
G. W. MILLETT, P. M.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

Assignee's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Assignee of the United States District Court for Maine District, to compound any and all debts in the Estates of Simon Parlin, Asa Graham, and John McCrillis, Joel Foster, Joseph Brown, Jr., Joseph Kimball, William H. Rand, and Nathaniel P. Ryerson, 47

IN BANKRUPTCY.

Assignee's Sale.

By virtue of a Decree from the Judge of the United States District Court for Maine District, will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION.

on Wednesday, the 20th day of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon at the Post Office in Rumford, All the interest James McCrillis had in 50 acres of land, deeded to him by James Kimball, situated in Rumford adjoining land of Samuel Putnam and Orin Jones, mortgaged to Polly McCrillis, and also to Patten and Long, to secure payment of their respective debts, described in Schedule A. Also, Cart-wheels and bodies, 3 chains, 1 plough, 2 Ox-yokes, Sleigh and harness, 1 harrow, Ox-lead, iron bar, and lot of old iron, and so, sundry demands belonging to the estate of said McCrillis, and all the interest of said McCrillis in a deed to Bennett Lawrence of Lot numbered Ten in the Fourth Range of Lots in Garland. It is subject to a mortgage to Isaac Wheeler to secure notes to him, described in Schedule A. Also all of his interest in and to sundry Executions, Notes and accounts, a Schedule of which, and also of the above named McCrillis estate, may be seen at the Office of the undersigned in Rumford.

LYMAN RAWSON, Assignee.

March 23, 1844.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

Assignee's Sale.

By virtue of an Order of the United States District Court, for the District of Maine, I will sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION.

at the Store of Samuel Gibson, Esq. in Denmark, at ten o'clock A. M. on Thursday, April 25th—All the interest that Cyrus Ingalls and Timothy G. Hawley had in Lots No. 5 and 6 in Range 19 in Whitefield, N. H.

Also, said Ingalls' interest in a lot of land in Denmark. Also, said Ingalls' interest in Lots No. 1 and 2 in the 22d Range—No. 1 in the 15th Range and in the timber on Range—No. 7 in the 7th Range and in the timber on Lots No. 8 in the 21st and No. 1 in the 20th Range in Whitefield, N. H.

Also, said Ingalls' interest in the Pettish William farm in Denmark.

JOHN W. DANA, Assignee.

Administrator's Sale.

By License from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public Auction, on Monday the sixth day of May, A. D. 1844, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the dwelling house of the late William Towle in Porter in said County of Oxford, as much of the real estate, including the reversion, of the Widow's dower if necessary, as will with the late sales produce the sum of Twenty-nine Hundred Dollars in payment of the just debts of the deceased, charges of administration and incidental charges.

Said estate consists of several Lots of land in said Porter and in Parsonsfield in the County of York. Terms.—Part Cash down, remainder in one and two years with good security.

Dated at Porter, the 29th day of March, A. D. 1844.

JOSEPH E. TOWLE, Administrator.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, MARCUS DAVEN, late of Hebron, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by his Mortuary Deed, dated the 21st day of September A. D. 1841, conveyed to Solomon Deconster, of said Hebron, a certain piece of land, particularly described in said Deed which is recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds Volume 61, pages 496 & 497, to which reference may be had. And whereas the said Deconster on the 23d day of March, and whereas the said Deconster has failed to perform the conditions of said Mortgage, we do therefore claim a foreclosure of the same for condition broken, agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

BENJAMIN HODGSON.

LEANDER HODGSON.

Minot, March 28, 1844.

Sale of Minors Real Estate.

TO be sold at public Vendue or private sale, by License from the Probate Court of Oxford County, at the dwelling house, late the residence of John Turner, late of Turner in said County, deceased, at the house of Jewett, Elenor and Edwin Cowper Jewett, minor heirs of legitties of the said deceased, have in the Real Estate of said John Turner, viz.—The Home Farm, so called, Lots No. 175 & 176, part of Lot No. 189, 191, and 200. Also 58 acres, part of the farm formerly owned by Charles Lee Turner, Esq. all situated in said Turner, March 26, 1844.

JAMES TORRY.

Freedom.

KNOW all men by these Presents, that I, Rufus Bartlett, Jr. of Poland in the County of Cumberland, State of Maine, do hereby relinquish to my said HIRSH M. BARTLETT, his time from this day till he shall be twenty-one years of age to transact business for himself; and I shall claim no part of his earnings and shall not hold myself responsible for any debts which he may hereafter contract.

RUFUS BARTLETT, Jr.

Witness:—DAVID NORTON, Clerk of said County.

Poland, March 16, 1844.

3w46

JOHN HIGGINS.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

JOHN HIGGINS.

late of Porter, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

RUFUS MINTIRE.

Parsonsfield, March 6th, 1844.

46

NOTICE.

THE conditions of a certain Deed given by Geo. V. Ellinwood to me (and dated November 7, 1837, and recorded Book 53, Page 347), having been broken, the said LAND will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION.

at my residence in Bethel, on THURSDAY, the 25th day of April, 1844, at 9 o'clock A. M.

Said land consists of Lot No. 26 and part of Lot No. 27, in the 10th Range in Bethel, being 94 acres, and embracing a good pasture and unimproved land suitable for wood or cultivation.

WILL BE SOLD AT THE SAME TIME,

One BAY MARE, valuable for a Family, or for Farming purposes.

One COW.

One SLEIGH.

Eleven SHEEP.

A quantity of HAY.

A lot of FARMING TOOLS.

A large lot of Household FURNITURE.

A lot of BEEF and PORK.

Some Peas, Beans, Rye, Corn and Oats.

One Boat.—Some Plank, Boards, and other Lumber, and a great variety of articles too numerous to mention. Six months credit will be given on all sums over five dollars with good security.

JOHN GROVER.

Bethel, March 15, 1844.

3w46

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

THE undersigned have been appointed, by the Judge of Probate in and for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of

ELIJAH RICHARDSON.

late of Sweden in said county, deceased, represented in-servient. Six months from the fifth day of March, eighteen hundred and forty-four, are allowed to creditors to bring in and prove their claims against the estate; and the Commissioners will be in session to receive and examine the same on the first Saturday of May and the last Saturday of August next from one to five o'clock in the afternoon, at the house of William H. Kneeland in Sweden.

FRANKLIN HOLMES, Com'rs.

JOHN HAMLIN, Com'rs.

Sweden, March 7th, 1844.

44

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Teeth. Also Mineral Pivots Teeth, BROWN, Paris.

Price.—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to \$3.00. Do with Silver, from 25 c

POPPING THE QUESTION.

"But why don't you get married?" said a bouncing girl, with a laughing eye, to a smooth-faced, innocent looking youth, who blushed up to the eyes at the question.

"Well, I—," said the youth, stopping short with a gasp, and fixing his eyes upon vacancy, with a puzzled and foolish expression.

"Well go on; you what?" said the fair cross-questioner, almost imperceptibly inclining nearer to the young man, "now just tell me straight out—you what?"

"Well, I oh—pshaw I don't know."

"You do—I say you do know."

"Oh I can't tell you."

"I say you can, You know I'll never mention it; and you may tell me, of course, you know; for hav'at I always been your friend?"

"You have I know, replied the beleaguered youth."

"And I'm sure I always thought you liked me," went on the fair maiden, in tender and mellow accents.

"Oh, I do, upon my word I do; yes indeed I do, Maria," said the unsophisticated youth very warmly; and he then found that Maria had unconsciously placed her hand to this.

There was silence.

"And then—well John," said Maria, dropping her eyes upon the ground.

"Eh! Oh—well?" said John, drooping his eyes, and Maria's hand both at the same moment.

"I'm pretty sure you love somebody," John; in fact," said Maria, assuming again a tone of raillery, "I know you're in love: and why don't you tell me all about it now, at once?"

"Well, I—,"

"Well, I—O, you silly mortal, what is there to be afraid of?"

"O, it ain't because I'm afraid of any thing at all, and I'll—well now, Maria; I'll tell you."

"Well now John."

"I—"

"Eh?"

"I—"

"Yes."

"I am in love!—now don't tell—you won't will you?" said John violently seizing Maria, by the hand and looking her in the face with a most imploring expression.

"Of course, you know, I won't don't you John?" This was spoken in a mellow whisper, and the cherry cheeks of Maria were so near John's ear when she spoke, that had he turned his head to look at her, there might have occurred an exceedingly dangerous collision.

"Well, Maria, said John, I've told you now, and so you shall know all about it." I have always thought a great deal of you and so—

"Yes John."

"I'm sure you would do any thing for me you could."

"Yes John you know I would."

"Well I thought so: and you don't know how long I've been wanting to talk to you about it."

"I declare John you ought to have told it long ago, yes long ago if you wanted to, for I am sure that I never was angry with you in all my life."

"No, you was't; and I've often felt a great mind to—but—"

"It is not too late now, John."

"Maria do you think I'm young to get married?"

"Indeed, I do not, John; and I know it would be a good thing for you, too, for every body says the sooner young people are married the better, when they are prudent, and inclined to love one another affectionately."

"That's just what I think; and now Maria, I do want to get married; and if you'll—"

"Indeed I will, John, for you know I was always partial to you, and I've said so often behind your back."

"I declare I thought all along you might object, and that is the reason I've been always afraid to ask you."

"Object! no, I'd die first! You may ask any thing you please."

"And you'll grant it?"

"I will."

"Then Maria, I want you to pop the question for me to Mary Sullivan, for—"

"What?"

"On?"

"Do you love Mary Sullivan?"

"Oh indeed I do, with all my heart."

"I always thought you was a fool."

"Eh?"

"I say you're a fool, and you had better go home; your mother wants you—you—you—stupid!" exclaimed the mortified Maria, in a shrill tremble: and she gave poor John a slap on the cheek and sent him reeling.

Poor Maria.

WRIGHT'S

INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

The true character of Counterfeiters and sellers of counterfeit Medicines.

NO medicine has ever been introduced to the American public, whose virtues have been more cheerfully and universally acknowledged by its vast popularity and extensive circulation than Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. To descend upon their various virtues at this late season would be a work of supererogation, since few who peruse this article will be found unacquainted with the widely circulated proofs of the real excellence of the medicine, to which many will be ready to add the testimonials of their own experience. But if further proof were needed of the value of the remedy, it might be found in the fact that no medicine in the market has been so immediately and repeatedly counterfeited. Imitators, evasive, unprincipled men, have in different places, manufactured a spurious pill, bearing a superficial resemblance to the true article, but composed either of impotent or deleterious ingredients, which they have sought to foist upon the public as the veritable

INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

These fraudulent swindlers could never pass off their vile wares upon the public but for the connivance and assistance of (self-styled) respectable druggists, who, for the sake of a little filthy lucre, lend themselves to this monstrous and unallowable system of imposition. The counterfeiter of a popular medicine is more criminal than a counterfeiter of current money. The injuries done by the latter seek, sink to nothing in comparison with those inflicted upon society by the former. We might point him wringing the mite from the hard hand of invalid penury which is extended for the boon of health, and receives instead, the vile drug that protracts and aggravates disease, or view it in the best aspect, suffers it to rage unchecked. How melancholy is the reflection that thousands may have been hurried to the grave by having a counterfeit substituted for the true medicine, who, but for the renal rind, might now be living in high health, the delight and hope of the social circle. All classes are interested in putting down these vile counterfeiters.

Let the Stores where they are sold be marked and shunned!

And let the virtuous indignation of the community administer to all concerned in these unfair practices a general and well-rebuke.

CAUTION:

The public will please observe that the genuine medicine has the following words on the right of the box:

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILL.

—Indian Purgative—

Of the North American College of Health.

And also around the border of a label will be found in small type, "Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1840, by WILLIAM WRIGHT, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania."

It will be further observed that the printed direction for using the medicine, which accompanies each box, is also entered according to Act of Congress; and the same form will be found at the bottom of the first page.

The slightest attention to the above few particulars will serve to protect the purchaser from fraud, and save the lives of those who may otherwise be endangered by using a counterfeit medicine.

The public will also remember that all those who sell the genuine Indian Vegetable Pills are provided with a certificate of Agency, signed by

William Wright, Vice President of the American College of Health,

and that peddlers are never in any case allowed to sell the genuine medicine without a certificate of Agency, and those who cannot show one will be known as base impostors.

The regularly appointed Agents can receive their supplies of the above popular pills, as heretofore, from the only Office and General Depot for the New England States.

198 TREMONT STREET, 198

Principal Office, and General Depot, 169, Race st. Philadelphia, Pa.

For all letters relative to the Pills must be addressed to—

N. B. Wright, N. A. College of Health, 198 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Beware of the Infected District, in Ann Street, Boston.

N. B. Buy of none except the following regularly appointed Agents:

AGENTS.

Oxford County.

Andover, Lewis Crockett.

Albany, Thomas Jackson.

Bethel, Kimball & Crocker.

Bethel, E. M. Carter & Co.

Bethel, Walker's Mills.

Erasmus Hillborn.

Brownfield, Daniel Tyler.

Buckfield, E. S. L. Alvord.

Canton Mills, J. M. Deason.

Canton, Holland & Austin.

Dixfield, Charles L. Eastis.

Dixfield, E. H. J. Dakin.

Fryeburg, H. C. Buswell.

Fryeburg, N. D. W. O'Brien.

Greenwood, Joseph Stevens.

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Hiram, Phelps Spring.

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N. B. Remember THOMAS CROCKER is the only regular authorized Agent for the sale of the above invaluable medicine in this Village, and do not purchase elsewhere, if you would be sure of obtaining the GENUINE MEDICINE.

A fresh supply just received by the Agents in this country from the New-England Office of the N. A. College of Health, No. 198 Tremont-street, Boston, Mass. copy 31—Dec. 26.

Astonishing News!

"THE TIME MAY COME WHEN CONSUMPTION WILL BE CLASSED WITH THE CURABLE DISEASES." (R. BUTT, M. D., 1842.)

THE subscriber announces the following intelligence that he has received from England a large supply of

BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALM OF LIFE

The only Compound known to the Medical Faculty which will effect a SPEEDY AND PERMANENT CURE OF THAT DREADFUL MALADY

CONSUMPTION,

AND ALL DISEASES OF THE CHEST AND LUNGS.

Such as Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Chest, and Inflammation and Stenosis of the Lungs, Irregularity of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Indurated, Whooping Cough, &c.

For the last five years the HUNGARIAN BALM has been in extensive use in Great Britain and throughout the Continent of Europe where it has completely annihilated the Medical Faculty, by its unparalleled success in the cure of

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The great merit of Dr. Buchan's Balm is this—in all cases of pulmonary complaints it gives IMMEDIATE RELIEF. A single bottle will remove all the morbid humors, and open at once the fountain of health and strength to the afflicted.

TRY IT—TRY IT to-day—tomorrow is uncertain, and a case of life and death should never be appealed to.

IT IS THE ONLY MEDICINE KNOWN WHICH CAN CERTAINLY CURE

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Price of the Balm, only \$1 per bottle, with full directions. Discontinue on Consumption, Notices and Certificates of Remarkable Cures, &c.

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Merchants and others in want of any of the above, can be supplied as aforesaid.

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Dec. 26, 1842.

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DEEDS for Sale at this Office.

DR. J. D. BUZZELL'S

CELEBRATED FAMILY MEDICINES,

CONSISTING OF

Vegetable Bileous Bitters,

Vegetable Bileous Pills,

Jaundice Mixture,

Thermohydric, or Pile Powders,

Compound Strengthening Plaster,

Ointment for the cure of Pustular Eruptions,

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THESE Medicines are purely Vegetable, and extensively used in various parts of the United States, the British Provinces and the West Indies.

They are particularly intended for the removal of Chronic diseases, such as habitual or periodical head ache, Catarrh, Consumption of the lungs—various affections of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys, glands, &c. Dropsy, Rheumatism, Gout, and some of the preparations, viz. the Bileous Bitters, Pile, Jaundice Mixture, and anti-acid preparations, when generally used will operate by opening obstructions, removing all morbid and offensive matter from the stomach and bowels, which has reason to think is always their effect in all cases within the control of medicine. They operate as purgatives in various Epidemic diseases, such as Intermittent, Influenza, Bilious and common Typhus fevers, Inflammations of the Lungs, Pleura, Chloric Morbi, Diphtheria, &c. Also, as preventives to some contagious diseases, such as the Yellow, Scarlet and Putrid fevers, and although there are some contagious diseases which they are not capable, such as small pox, measles, hooping cough, &c., yet, from many years experience, has become convinced, that all who contract any of those diseases, while under the influence of these medicines, taken in a judicious way to keep up and maintain a healthy action in the secretory and excretory vessels of the digestive organs, are but slightly affected, and are easily managed, whereas, on the contrary, doubtless in many cases, they would prove not only distressing, but uncontrollable and dangerous.

For a more full and particular description of disease, and the medicine to be applied, I beg leave to refer you to my circular in pamphlet form, which may be sent to you by mail, or by express, and to the terms accompanying them.

The medicines are for sale, and to the terms accompanying them.

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For COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA or PHTHISIS

CONSUMPTION, WHOOPING COUGH, and all

Pulmonary Affections and Diseases of the Lungs, this is believed to be the most efficacious Medicine ever known in America, for proof of which we would refer to those who have used it, and to the numerous certificates of Physicians and others attached to the inside wrapper of each bottle.

Dr. Amory Hunting of Franklin, Mass. writes that after having prescribed the usual remedies without relief, and having consulted with several eminent Physicians, he has found the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm to have had the desired effect, and recommended it as a safe, convenient and efficacious remedy.

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PARIS, THOMAS CROCKER, Agent. copy 19

\$10,000 REWARD

Will be paid to any Physician who will produce a better Compound for Family use than the

GENUINE DUTCH OR

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THE LION OF THE DAY.

TO THE INHABITANTS OF THE UNITED STATES and the Canadas—The Pills, well called the Lion of the Day, are respectfully recommended to the attention and trial of all who are subject to the attacks of Bilious, Dyspeptic, and other Chronic diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. These Pills have long been without a successful rival in Germany and throughout Europe, and many years in various parts of the United States, by the most eminent Physicians, as a Famous Medicine.

This Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the Vegetable Kingdom. They are warranted safe in their operation and effect. They are simple in their preparation, mild in their effects, and unaltered in their results. They have long received the most flattering recommendation from the Medical Faculty; such men as Dr. Marc, and Dr. Guenay, of New York; Dr. DeCassat, Dr. Hossack, and Dr. Laidon, of Dutchess County; and Hon. B. Peck, M. D., of Glen Falls—these eminent men stand at the head of their profession.

Again, gastric irritation debilitates the digestive organs and becomes a permanent source of disease. It is one people Dr. Peck, in his "Gastric Complaint," Rheumatism, Pycnochondria, Asina, Gout, Piles, Epilepsy, Lues Syphilitica, Chronic Dyspepsia, Pulmonary Consumption, Stomachic Fever, Irritation of the Skin, Salt Rheum, St. Anthony's Fire, Yellow and Bilious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Intermission, Colic, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Intermittent and Intermittent Fevers, Erysipelas, Scurvy, Head, Humors, and all Bilious complaints. These different complaints are each, one and about the same. Indeed, by a train of others, equally as dangerous, and perhaps fatal to human life. Like had regulation, one bad law must be supported by others equally as injurious to the property of the State. A perfectly healthy body is like a well timed instrument, every string of which vibrates in unison, and the least injury to any one shows it out of tune.

These Pills are not intended as a thorough purgative, as some will have it; they are intended to strengthen the system that has run down, and regulate the whole human structure, and remove all chronic and acute disease in its various forms.

For sale in every town in the United States and the Canadas. Price 25 cents. Directions on each box.

Be sure you get the Pills that you get the Lion of the Day, having the written name of Merritt Griffin on each box.

For all particulars, see small circulars deposited with each agent below mentioned.

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1840

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Standard Periodical for Youth.

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AUTHOR OF PETER PARLEY'S TALES.

Commencing Jan., 1844.

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